

POULTRY

GREEN FEEDS ARE ESSENTIAL

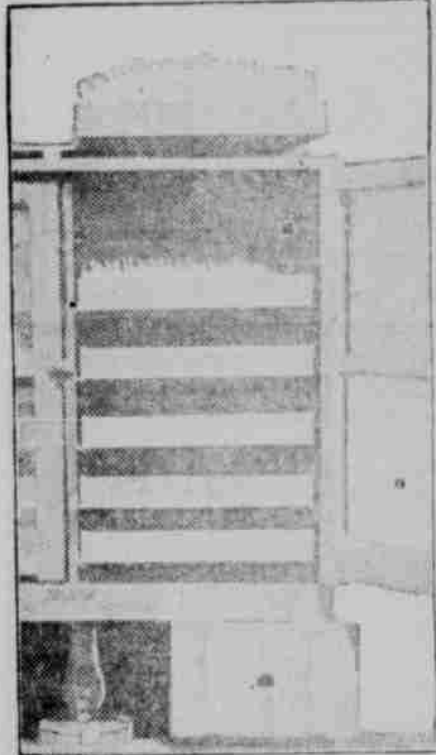
Good Varieties Are Sprouted Oats, Alfalfa Meal, Clover Hay, Cabbages and Mangel Beets.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Green feeds should be supplied to hens confined in small yards, and, indeed, to all hens during the winter. Free range or large yards kept in grass furnish ideal conditions for green feed. Smaller yards should be divided into two parts, used alternately, planting the vacant section two or three times yearly with a quick-growing green crop, such as rape, oats, wheat, rye, or barley. This method furnishes green feed and helps to keep the yards sweet and clean, which is an important consideration, poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture say.

Good varieties of green feeds are sprouted oats, alfalfa meal, chopped alfalfa and clover hay, cabbages and mangel beets. In ordinary culture cabbages do not keep as well as mangel beets, and should be used up first. Cabbages may be hung in the poultry house; the beets are usually split and stuck on a nail on the side wall of the pen about a foot above the floor. Vegetables that have been frozen can be thawed out and fed to fowls, but do not keep well after thawing. Clover and alfalfa may be fed as hay, cut into one-quarter or one-half-inch lengths, or they may be in the form of meal.

Oats for sprouting are soaked overnight in water and spread out from one to one and one-half inches thick on trays having perforated bottoms, and put into an oat sprouter. Stir the oats daily until the roots are matted together. Keep the oats moist by watering them once a day. Artificial heat should be supplied in cool weather. Use a good grade of oats and allow a square inch of sprouted-out surface for each hen daily, feeding those sprouted oats on the floor of the poultry house or in the yard. Feed at any time after the sprouts are well started, which usually takes from five to



Oats Sprouter Furnishes Green Feed for Poultry Flock—Tray on Top Contains Sprouted Oats Ready for Feeding.

seven days. Keep the sprouter clean and spray it occasionally with disinfectant to prevent the growth of mold spores.

Keep oyster shell and grit before the hens all the time. These substances are an inexpensive but quite necessary part of the ration. Hens will eat about two pounds of oyster shell and about one pound of grit each in a year.

WINTER CROWDING IS ERROR

Big Mistake to Put Too Many Hens and Pullets Together in One House in Cold Weather.

A good many farm poultry raisers make the mistake of housing too many hens and pullets together during cold weather. Hens will lay as well if yarded and well cared for as if on free range; but they must not be crowded when they are confined.

If the hens are being fed and forced for eggs alone, get them into winter quarters in their pens early in the fall and do not change them about after they have been located. Introducing new hens into the laying pens always causes more or less confusion, and this decreases the number of eggs laid.

GREEN FEED OF IMPORTANCE

Not Only Assists to Supply Necessary Amount of Vitamins but Also Acts as Regulator.

With hens being confined to the pens it is important that plenty of green food should be given. Not only does it help to give the required amount of vitamins but it also is beneficial as a regulator. The nearer one makes the hens feel that they still have spring conditions, the better egg production can be expected. Cabbage, mangels, chopped and steamed alfalfa, and such like make fine food for fowls.

Hardy Bird.
The English sparrow is said to live to be forty years old. After getting through a winter, nothing can kill him short of a gun.

In Writing.
The one rule is to be infinitely various.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

HOW

CHINESE SCHOLARS ARE TRAINED TO MEMORIZE.—Chinese schoolroom methods are interesting as showing the contrast between schools in the Orient and schools in this country. Many elderly people will recall the time when practices in the district schools of the United States had some of the Chinese thoroughness and dependence upon the memory, remarks the New York Sun and Herald.

The beginner takes his book to the teacher, who hears him read a column or more, after which the pupil returns to his desk and repeats this lesson aloud until he can recite it from memory. He then takes his book again to the teacher, turns his back upon his master and recites what he has learned. This is called "backing the lesson."

In this way the pupil commits the whole book to memory and he is expected to learn it so thoroughly that he can at any moment repeat the whole of any passage the initial words of which are mentioned to him.

Just before the noonday recess the teacher writes a sentiment, a proverb or a proposition upon a slip of red paper and pastes it upon the door. Each boy as he goes out reads the lines and in the afternoon renders to the teacher another line which will, with the first, make a couplet.

In China all honors, social, pecuniary and official, await the scholar, and the teacher has always at hand illustrious examples to hold up for the emulation of those who become discouraged. Among the ancients, as among the moderns, many who were poor or stupid rose to eminence by sheer diligence and self-discipline.

The teacher tells of Su Chin, who, being afflicted with drowsiness when at his nightly studies, thrust a needle through his flesh so that pain might keep him awake; and of the restless Su Lin, whose active body revolted against sitting at his books, and who cured himself of a constant disposition to rise and leave them by placing a pail of cold water where his feet would be immersed in it whenever he stood up.

HUMBLE CATFISH DOES WORK

How One Oregon Town Gets Its Sewers Cleaned at Small Expense to the Taxpayers.

In one of the towns of Oregon the familiar catfish figures as a hardy pioneer, and a valued adjunct to the street department, all because the terra cotta sewers and drains, especially those in the lower part of the town, frequently get choked.

If the sewer is not broken it can be cleaned by passing a rope through it, to be pulled backward and forward until the obstruction is loosened and removed. The deputy superintendent of streets had a good deal of such work to look after, but at last he discovered a quick, sure and easy method.

He goes to the river, catches a catfish, ties a string to its tail, drops it down a manhole into the sewer, and it at once starts for the river and forces its way through any obstruction as solid as brick, dragging the string after it. Then the deputy goes as far down the sewer as he deems necessary and picks up the string, which he uses to draw a wire through the sewer, and with this a rope is pulled through and the sewer is soon cleaned.

How Gipsies Dodge Tax.

Gipsies in a picturesque encampment near Guildford, Surrey, have discovered a novel method of evading local taxation. As their encampment is permanent they become liable to house duty, for a caravan is held to be a permanent residence if stationary in one spot. There is a regulation, however, that if the wheels of a permanent caravan home are turned completely around once every year the owner is absolved from duty. Consequently, when the rate collector calls at the camp there is a general wheel-turning. Every caravan simultaneously moves forward about two yards—and the gipsies can live duty free for another year.—London Daily Mail.

How Paper Yarn Is Waterproofed.

Yarns of paper came into prominence during the war, but this material has made a place for itself and a great deal of it still is in use for certain purposes. The durability and desirability of this material has been greatly increased by the process of making it waterproof, which has been used, but the best method seems to be first to pass the yarn through a bath of gum, tannin and silicate of soda at 50 degrees C, and then through a cold bath of basic formate of aluminum. Fabrics of paper yarns in this country have so far been used principally for packing purposes and certain types of bags, notably those used for onions.

Why Best Pens Are Gold.

Pens are made of gold for the reason that this is the only material which is available that will withstand the corroding action of ink.

The Licensed Falsehood.

Every man, if he catches his son in a falsehood, will at least reprimand him. But the greater the falsehood the man's favorite statesman tells, the more apt he is to vote for him, and bothers others to vote for him.—E. W. Howe's Monthly, a guide to the world.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

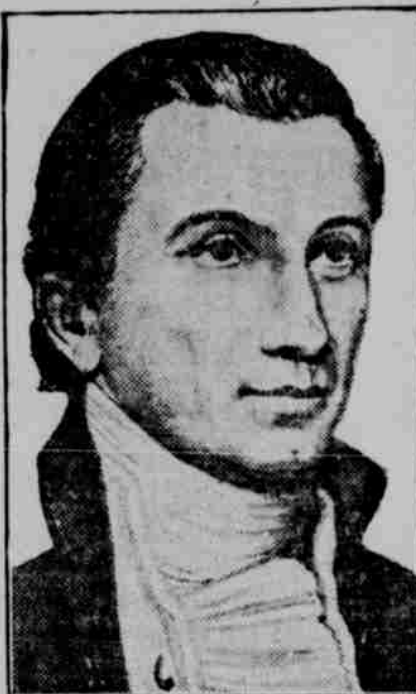
JAMES MONROE

1758—(April 28) James Monroe born in Westmoreland county, Va.
1776—Graduated William and Mary. Entered the army.
1782—In the legislature.
1783-86—In the Continental congress.
1787—In the legislature.
1788—In the state constitutional convention.
1790-4—In the senate.
1794-6—Minister to France.
1799-1802—Governor of Virginia.
1803-8—In the diplomatic service.
1809-10—In the legislature.
1811—Governor.
1811-17—Secretary of state.

NO OTHER president, with the exception of John Quincy Adams, has served the country as long as James Monroe and, without exception, none has had an official experience so varied.

From 1776, when he was a vigorous, six-foot, broad shouldered, raw-boned boy of eighteen, and left William and Mary's college to enter the Revolution, Monroe remained in the public service until 1825, when he retired from the White House a wrinkled, care bent, imperious old man. In those 49 years, he had been a minor military officer under Washington; repeatedly a member of the legislature, a member of the Continental congress and of the national senate; twice governor of Virginia; minister to France, England and Spain; secretary of state and war at the same time and finally president for two terms.

Without wealth or family influence, with a slow, commonplace mind, with no gifts as a speaker; with a modest awkward presence and plain, unpolished manners, this very ordinary man plodded up the ladder of ambition to its topmost rung. How? By sheer force of his rugged, courageous, in-



James Monroe.

dustrious, honest, loyal character—a triumph of the homely virtues.

Although he failed in some of his most important tasks, Monroe's failures were forgiven because they were honest mistakes. The ridicule and disgrace brought upon him by the most spectacular episode of his undramatic life would have buried forever a man more brilliant and less sincere.

This remarkable scene was enacted on the highly theatrical stage of the national convention at Paris directly after the Reign of Terror and the fall of Robespierre, when France was the outcast among nations. At that moment, Monroe appeared as the envoy of the only sister republic and, to let all the world see that the Revolution had at least one friend left on earth, the president of the convention melodramatically folded the rustic Virginian in his arms.

After two years, he was recalled for his zeal, and came home in a rage of indignation. Passing by the gate of Mount Vernon without paying his respects to Washington, he paid them instead in 500 pages which he published in defense of himself and in denunciation of the administration. Nevertheless, the discredited diplomat was sent to Paris again by President Jefferson in a few years, when he came away covered with success, and with the treaty for the purchase of Louisiana under his arm by a fitting prelude to the Monroe doctrine, 20 years later.

There is a most interesting souvenir of Monroe in Paris. Like Madison, he had fallen in love while a member of congress and had married Elizabeth Kortright of New York. Two children having been born to them, one of the girls was placed in the famous French school of Mme. Campan, where she formed a friendship with Hortense Beauharnais that outlasted the many vicissitudes of Josephine's daughter.

Recently the notable figures in the court of the first consul of Malmson were modeled and grouped about Napoleon for a celebrated wax works show in Paris. In that brilliant galaxy of monarchs and dukes yet to be, Eliza Monroe, in girlish prettiness, is seen again by the side of the future queen of Holland and the destined mother of Napoleon III.

Ages of Wild Animals.

A bear rarely lives above twenty years, a wolf twenty and a fox sixteen. The average age of cats is fifteen years, and squirrels and hares six or seven. Figs have been known to reach thirty years, the rhinoceros fifty.

"Home, James!"

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(A. 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Old Mrs. Gardner, autocratic arbiter of the social destinies of three counties and a woman of tremendous will, bent upon her niece a frown of disapproval. "Virginia," she said crisply, "you are seeing altogether too much of that—that impecunious Mr. Barrows—and not enough of Courtney Van Brock."

Virginia, perched on the arm of the chair opposite her aunt's, regarded that lady thoughtfully. So nothing could escape those eagle eyes! "What are your objections to that—Mr. Barrows, Aunt Julia?" she asked quietly.

"No money!" snapped her aunt. "How could a girl like you, my dear Virginia, think of marrying a man with no money? Especially when Courtney is ready to lay his millions at your feet."

Virginia slipped down from the chair. "It would be silly, wouldn't it?" she acquiesced and, as though borne on her aunt's smile of satisfaction, went slowly from the room.

Beyond the reach of her aunt's eyes, Virginia leaned against one of the fluted pillars of the hall and drew a deep breath. Money—money—money! That was all she ever heard.

Surrounded by the environment that money gives, clothed in hand-stitched fabrics and lustrous silks and marvelous furs worth a king's ransom in olden days, attending dances and dinners and fetes whose success was determined by the lavishness of expenditure, Virginia felt at times that she was smothered by it all.

For not one cent of it belonged to her. In days gone by, so long gone by that her aunt never mentioned them, Julia Gardner had been plain Julia



"Love in a Cottage!" She Sniffed.

Brown. Then she had been courted by a fairly well-to-do but unprepossessing man much older than herself. She had married him and almost simultaneously he had made a fortune and died. His wife resented the benefit.

When Virginia's parents, sudden victims of an epidemic, had died within three days of each other, a sense of duty led her aunt to have the tiny baby carried to the stately residence on Ridgely road, and there Virginia was born.

"After all she's done for me I just can't disregard her wishes," the girl told herself forlornly. "But I don't want Courtney and his millions—I want Billy and his five dollars a column!"

Yet three days later Billy, white-lipped, received his answer. "She's given me everything," faltered Virginia.

Billy looked appraisingly at the Rubens above the mantel, at the tea cabinet with its priceless objects d'art, at the velvet hangings through which one glimpsed tiled vistas. Then he shook his head. "A great deal, I admit," he said, "but not quite everything." The next moment he was gone.

Virginia stood as he had left her, longing to run after him and reiterate how little the money meant to her, how it had come to seem a dreadful bogey in her life dictating her actions, how—slowly she turned upstairs to her aunt's boudoir to enter into consultation over the making of her trousseau.

For twenty-four hours before she said, "No," to Billy, she had said, "Yes," to Courtney Van Brock.

Came the lovely month of June. In the gardens early roses blossomed on balustrade and pergola, shedding their fragrance everywhere. June—the month of weddings!

But for one of those weddings, a wedding in which engravers and modistes and caterers and florists and the city's highest paid quartette were to share, the bride waited heavily hearted.

Each morning Virginia woke with the thought, "Isn't there some way

out?" And each night she sought her Louis XVI bed convinced that there wasn't. Perhaps if there had been no Billy in the background, it would have been easier, although she felt that she could never have loved Courtney.

Only, if she couldn't have Billy, Courtney did as well as any other. He was older than she, but she had always known him. A few years ago he had been engaged to a woman who had quite suddenly and inexplicably married somebody else, and Virginia fancied that, on the whole, he cared no more for her than she did for him. It was evidently for them both just a "suitable marriage."

Three days before the wedding, Virginia begged a respite from dinner dances and bridal luncheons, pleading the need for rest to look her best on the great day. Aunt Julia finally yielded and packed Virginia off to a quiet little inn in the Berkshires with the elderly woman who acted as maid. She even agreed not to tell Courtney of her niece's "hiding place," figuring, perhaps, that it was a girl's whim more easy to gratify than most.

Quiet the inn in the Berkshires certainly was at that time of the season—but not so utterly forsaken that occasional motoring parties did not roll up the winding, gravelled drive for quiet chicken dinners in its famous grill.

Such a party arrived one day as Virginia came down the stairs. Face to face, she met them—Courtney and the woman to whom he had once been engaged—and the tender regard of the glance which Virginia interrupted, left no doubt of the feeling he still entertained.

Virginia stood stock still. For a minute the silence thundered. Then, with an unuttered but heart-felt "Thank heaven!" on her lips, the girl turned away, her head high.

Three months later the Gardner limousine drove slowly out of the ivy-covered gateway of the Gardner residence on Ridgely road. Severely erect on the cushioned seat sat an uncomplaining figure who looked askance through the window at the scenery unrolled—first elm-shaded drives, then parkways, then a succession of irregular streets blocked out with nondescript houses.

In front of one of these the machine came slowly to a stop. "I shall be here only a few minutes," the lady said as she alighted. "Then you may drive to Mrs. Pritchard's."

She walked up the irregular path marked with borders of candytuft. "Love in a cottage!" she sniffed.

At that instant the door was flung open. "Auntie!" cried a radiant Virginia with no air of penitence whatever. "Oh, Billy!"—this to depths within. "Aunt Julia has come to see us!"

Under the jubilant welcome of the tall, smiling-eyed man and the effervescing, chattering Virginia, Aunt Julia thawed a bit. How well the girl was looking.

"And this is our kitchen," cried Virginia, who was doing the honors, "at least, we call it a kitchen because it has a sink. And this is the den and very important because it is where Billy practices the wonderful editorial he is going to write some day. Isn't it so, Billy? You know he isn't with the 'Courier' now. He's got a much better position with the 'Star'." And now you must have some tea. Get the lemon in the ice box, dear, and slice it thin."

An hour later, Mrs. Julia Gardner again sat back in her richly upholstered car. She had missed her fitting and the meeting of the Juvenile Uplift Committee. But there was still time for Mrs. Delabarre's musicale and a moment at the Cargill tea. Then home and dinner and the opera and—after all, what did she do with life but go on—and on—and on—

She leaned forward to the speaking tube, wearily. "Home, James," she said.

Provincialisms.
In the provincial language of Rhode Island are many humorous expressions, one of which is the following paraphrase of a familiar adage: "There's many a slip between the upper lip and the dipper."

Deception is characterized by the idioms, "Skulduggery," "shenanigan" and "hornswoggle." To attack an object forcibly is to go at it "full chisel" or "hell bent for election" and to be thrifty is to be "forehanded." If one is indisposed, it is possible that his liver may be "outer kilter" and one who is lazy is a "doltlike-coot."

A respected citizen of a hamlet about a dozen miles from Providence commented on the sudden death of his helpmeet recently as follows: "She wasn't very rugged and she et when she was hot, but I guess the gals will rugle along somehow."

Bugle Replaced the Drum.

Our Civil war saw the drummer boy, but he was passing even then. Toward the last of the conflict he had begun to go out. The bugle did the business better, and so the boy heroes had to go.

Men who have marched and charged to the cheering music of brass bands and to the silver notes of the bugle say that nothing can touch for inspiration the old-time drum. They say that when the rhythm, the volume and the thrill of the rattling drum once permeated the blood of the old soldiers they were practically invincible and that with such martial incentive to inspire them they would walk straight into the mouths of guns.

Of Some Husbands.
Too many cooks spoil the broth, but no cook at all spoils the disposition.—Boston Transcript.

Advertising—A Matter of Dollars

Advertising is the royal highway to opulence and wealth. It is the vital principle that makes for success in any business institution. The proper advertising medium is most important. The Alma Record is enabled to give a valuable service.

CITY COMMISSION PROCEEDINGS

Alma, Michigan, April 30, 1921.
Regular adjourned meeting of the city commission of the city of Alma in session at the council chambers on above date.
Meeting called to order at 1 o'clock p. m. by Mayor Chas. R. Murphy.
Present—Commissioners Chick, Creaser and Archer.
Absent—Commissioner Glass.
There being a quorum present, the commission was declared to be in session.

City Manager Reynolds submitted the budget of expenditures and revenues of the city of Alma for the ensuing year consisting of the following:

Alma, Michigan, April 30, 1921.
Gentlemen—I herewith submit an estimate of the expenditures and revenues of the city of Alma for the ensuing year:

1. Contingent Fund.
To offset on the books all returned taxes and to defray the contingent and other expenses of the city for the payment of which from some other fund no provision is made.

	1920	1921	Total
Contingencies	\$29,500.00	\$ 5,200.00	
General engineering		2,000.00	
Temporary salaries, supervisors, office help, board of review, assessors, etc.		2,000.00	
Trucking and motor car operation and upkeep		2,000.00	\$11,200.00

2. Fire Fund.		3,300.00	
Salaries and equipment		400.00	
Maintenance of equipment		250.00	
New fire hose		550.00	
Convention expenses		100.00	4,600.00

3. General Street Fund		3,500.00	
Cleaning streets		8,000.00	
Repair and maintenance of streets - pavements		2,000.00	
Rubbish removal		800.00	
New equipment		900.00	
Street drainage		2,000.00	
Stable operation, wages and expenses		7,700.00	24,700.00
Sidewalk construction and repair		2,000.00	

4. General Sewer Fund		2,000.00	
Maintenance of sewers and water courses		250.00	
Michigan Avenue sewer		250.00	
Woodworth Avenue N. sewer		300.00	
Fairview Avenue sewer		480.00	
South State St. sewer		1,800.00	
Downie St. drain for storm water east		1,700.00	
Downie St. drain for storm water west		300.00	7,080.00

5. Bridge Fund		3,500.00	3,500.00
Maintenance of bridges and widening Superior Street bridge at Pine street			

6. Water Fund		2,800.00	
Electricity		4,800.00	
Fuel and lubricating oils		2,200.00	
Water service		5,000.00	
Engineers		1,500.00	
Superintendence		300.00	
Water purification		400.00	
Meter reading and repair		1,100.00	
New meters and repair		1,000.00	
Maintenance of pump equip. and bldg.		2,000.00	
Maintenance of distributing system		800.00	
Material and supplies		10,000.00	20,000.00
Estimated revenue			10,000.00

7. Public Buildings		1,200.00	
Salaries and wages		700.00	
Operation expense, soap, lamps, towels, etc.		700.00	
Maintenance, painting, etc.		325.00	
Electricity and gas		900.00	
Coal		200.00	3,575.00

8. Police Fund		1,750.00	
Chief		1,500.00	
Three patrolmen		4,800.00	
Supplies and expense		300.00	8,500.00

9. Cemetery Fund		4,200.00	
Salaries, wages and expense		2,700.00	1,500.00
Estimated collections			

10. Park Fund		2,500.00	2,500.00
Operations and maintenance			

11. Light Fund		9,000.00	9,000.00
Street and alley lights			

12. General Fund		1,100.00	
Administration and legislation—		5,000.00	
Salaries of commissioners and mayor		2,500.00	
City manager		1,500.00	
City Clerk		1,500.00	
City Treasurer		1,200.00	
City physician</			